



In Remembrance

The Twenty-Third Psalm



THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD; I SHALL NOT WANT.
HE MAKETH ME TO LIE DOWN IN GREEN PASTURES:
HE LEADETH ME BESIDE THE STILL WATERS.
HE RESTORETH MY SOUL: HE LEADETH ME IN THE
PATHS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS FOR HIS NAME'S SAKE..
YEA, THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF
THE SHADOW OF DEATH, I WILL FEAR NO EVIL:
FOR THOU ART WITH ME; THY ROD AND THY STAFF
THEY COMFORT ME. THOU PREPAREST A TABLE
BEFORE ME IN THE PRESENCE OF MINE ENEMIES:
THOU ANOINTEST MY HEAD WITH OIL; MY CUP
RUNNETH OVER.. SURELY GOODNESS AND
MERCY SHALL FOLLOW ME ALL THE DAYS
OF MY LIFE: AND I WILL DWELL IN THE
HOUSE OF THE LORD FOR EVER.....

JACOB FRANKLIN MOYE

Age 18, passed away Sunday, August 6, 2000 in Avon Park, Florida. He was born July 17, 1982 to Jackie C. & Janna Watson Moye. He was a College Student, of the Baptist faith and a resident of Avon Park, Florida for 2 years coming from Sanford, Florida.

Survivors Include: father-Jackie C. Moye of Sanford, Florida; mother & step-father-Janna & Richard Scott of Sanford, Florida; sister-Audrey Holtzapple of Deltona, Florida; brother-Christopher M. Head of Charleston, South Carolina; maternal grandmother-Vivian B. Watson of Sanford, Florida; paternal grandmother-Francis Ping of Sanford, Florida.

Funeral Services: Thursday, August, 10, 2000 at 7:30 P.M. at Stephenson-Nelson Funeral Home Chapel with Pastor Kevin Taylor officiating. Burial will be Friday, August 11, 2000 at Hollywood Cemetery in Orange City, Florida at 10:00 A.M. with Rev. Jimmy D. Patterson officiating.

***STEPHENSON-NELSON FUNERAL HOME
AVON PARK, FLORIDA***

**God saw you getting tired and
A cure was not to be,
So he put his arms around you,
And he whispered "Come to Me"
With tearful eyes we watched you
And saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.**